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Wonderland



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Chapter 1 by Grace Skinner

"Mommy, Mommy! Tell me a bedtime story!" I said over and over on my way to bed.

"Alright, alright. Only one this time sweetie." She replied in a soft sweet voice. I made myself comfy in my bed and waited for her to start the story.

"Once upon a time, I was a little girl. I was with my sister by the river bank. I was picking daises to make a daisy chain. When all of a sudden, a white rabbit with pink eyes came up to me."

"A white rabbit?"

"Yes, sweetie. He was running around with a waist coat on and in his hand was a watch. He was saying, "Oh dear! Oh dear! I shall be too late!" I laughed at what she was saying. Her stories always seemed to amaze me.

"I thought to myself, "It's probably in my head" but I heard him say it again. "Oh dear! Oh dear! I shall be too late!" So I followed him. He ran around and finally into his rabbit hole. Now being a little girl, I followed him and fell through what felt like an infinite hole."

"That's a long way down." I said with a look of amazement in my eyes.

"Yes it is. If you keep talking, I'll forget where I stopped."

"Okay." I stayed quiet for a while.

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I love you mommy!

"I love you too, sweetie. Good night."

"Night mommy. Don't shut my door!" She stopped shutting my door and left. all I could think about was her story.

She continued her story for a few more days. I kept asking her, "How did you get back from Wonderland? What happened to the Queen of Hearts? Did Auntie miss you?" But I never got to hear her answers.

Chapter 2 by Grace Skinner



It's been 6 years since I've heard that story. My mother, Alice, died the week after she finished her story. Of course at my age now, I thought it was all rubbish. She died of an unknown sickness going around. I visited her grave every now and then, but one day turned out to be different. I went to the Cemetery to visit her when I saw a white rabbit.. with pink eyes running around. To cheer me up I followed it around like in my mother's story. I got up close to it and noticed something strange. It was wearing a coat, and it had a pocket watch. He turned to me and said, "Oh dear! Oh dear! We shall be too late!" He ran off to a rabbit hole, but I did not follow. This only brought memories of my mother back. I went to the wishing well behind the Cemetery and sat there.

"I wish.. for my mother back." I said with tears in my eyes. I was suddenly pushed into the well and fell for what felt like hours. Just like in my mother's story.

I landed on a pile of leaves in the middle of a forest. I could still see the rabbit, so I followed it. I ended up following him to a town, but I lost him there. I started to wonder around.

"Have you seen a white rabbit?" Nobody answered. They all just stared at me. I could hear them whisper.

"It can't be.. Is that really her? Has she come back?" I didn't understand most of what they said. I then saw the rabbit return with another man. He was tall.. and hat a top hat.

"Oh my, she looks exactly like her." I heard one of them say. The tall man approached me.

"Hello, My name is Tarrent Hightopp, but everyone calls me-" I cut him off.

"The Hatter... The Mad Hatter." He was surprised.

"I'm Alice. I'm the daughter of the Queen of Hearts. I'm the Queen of Hearts' old friend."

"Excuse me. I'm new here."

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"My how stand of me?"

"Wonderland didn't change."

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"What does Her name -"

"-Alice."

"Yes.."

"She was my mother."

Chapter 3 by datboi



The Hatter's unusually pale skin, blotchy in areas due to what I assumed was many layers of icing sugar built up over the years, turned a bright shade of flamingo pink.

"Oh, little Alice's little girl, aren't you?" He squeaked, dropping suddenly in a crouch to put his face close to mine. Up close, I could smell numerous shades of old tea flavours ghosting about him, see my reflection in his wide, maniacal eyes, felt the brim of his giant hat prodding my creased forehead.

When he did not move for another minute, simply gazing at my features in impossible bewilderment, I crossly told him what an absolute flamingo I thought he looked like.

"What a temper! Wouldn't you say, Dormouse?" The Hatter gave a silly, airy little laugh before frowning down at his left coat pocket. "Oh, what's the point, go back to your snoozing, you awful creature."

"Excuse me," I said loudly, before remembering my manners, "Sir, I'm awfully hungry. And I suppose Aunt Margaret must be worried sick by my absence by now." I paused, brows furrowing together. Even so," I pondered, "I do remember Mother saying how curious it was how nobody seemed to even notice she was gone while she was trapped in this place. Oh, how I miss her!" I felt new tears welling up in my eyes. The trip to her grave was fresh in my mind, the tear tracks on my cheeks that dried as I sat by the wishing well feeling highly uncomfortable on my cheeks.

"What's wrong with Alice?" I heard an unfamiliar, gruffly inhuman voice say to my right. I looked over, caught off guard, and was surprised to see the white rabbit, its many layers of coats sitting immaculate and pristine on its furry body, waiting patiently for my answer.

I'm I supposed to worry about this?
now, unchecked

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"She...She died. Oh, I'm so sorry, she talked about you all the time, you must be devastated to know she's gone!" I sobbed.

I heard many collective gasps amongst the crowd gathered around us, followed by furious whispering. Then, I felt a soft paw on my back.

"I'm sure you've got it wrong, girl." The rabbit said briskly, patting my shoulder in what I'm sure he thought was a consoling manner. "Why, little Alice is here! In fact, I saw her just two hours ago." He looked sharply down at me over his monocle. "I do believe, in fact, we were having a spot of tea."

Chapter 4 by eduardo cedeno



His words hit me like a blow to the abdomen. "What... did you just say?" The rabbit, strangely, managed a toothy smile before looking at his watch. He gave a light gasp.

"Oh my! We're late, young... oh, I'm sorry, what was your name again?" The question was innocent, but I felt the everyone's gaze upon me. The air was still, almost as if Wonderland itself was holding its breath. I felt my throat go dry and just before I lost my nerve I managed a soft answer.

"Louis." Then in a more firm voice. "Louis Carol Liddell."

Chapter 5 by Miranda Sanborn



"Oh oh okay, ill call you Loui if that's okay. Well what are we doing standing here were late...!" said the white hair "Come on Come on hurry up were late!" "Where exactly are we going sir," Loui said all stuffy and firm. " oh to see the queen of corse," the rabbit said like it was obvious. "Why is that" confused Loui asked

Chapter 6 by Jordan Anderson



As the White Rabbit dragged me along the forest I wondered ' What did he mean that my

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"What is this the Cheshire cat?" I asked. "I'm not sure, but I think he did not answer by the time we got to the gates in these woods and we have been following him and the men guarding

the gates wore black and red and I finally knew this was the castle of the Queen of Hearts. I hope she doesn't chop off my head.

Chapter 7 by Nutcrackerballet



As we walked closer , I noticed something about the castle looked different than my mother had so carefully described it. The guards looked more cheerful, but not the forced kind of cheerful, as my mother had remembered it, but real cheerfulness. We were stopped by two guards, one in red, and one in black, and asked what we were here to do. " I am looking for my mother" I said carefully " Her name is Alice". Then both guards looked me with such curiosity and the red guard said " Continue". " I was hoping the Queen of Hearts could help me find her" I explained still very cautiously. None of the guards said anything for a few moments, before the White Rabbit whispered to me " The Queen Of Hearts was beheaded, right after your mother took over wonderland"

Chapter 8 by LittleMonster#14



"My mother did all of that?" I asked astonished.

" Yes she did. She had been gone along time so when she came back the Queen of Hearts was frightened that, well you know what happened last time."

"No I don't know what happened" I started, but before I could finish my sentence ten little green frogs, all carrying little trumpets came out of the door and lined up on either sides of the door. They pulled the golden instruments to there lips and out came the most beautiful song I have ever heard. At least I thought it was a song. When they had finished the door began to open, and there was my mother.Standing right in front of me. i run to her tears welling up in my eyes i say

"thank goodness your not dead mother. i was so worried.

she looked down at me and said

who are you?

why its your daughter loui.

the end

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